

# Elegant Machinery, Like Leaves

Thereve been times when I have doubt reality  
whatever happened to our purity?  
pictures of this world inside my head  
all those broken tears that have been shed  
Fear is spreading like a plague within us all  
everybodys waiting for the man to fall  
but could this be another strange disease  
conceived illusions?  
On and on and on it goes  
still we dont know  
where to go to  
Scattered in my heart  
words they fall apart  
like feelings without trust  
like leaves that turns to dust  
To seek the everlasting remedy  
seems to be the human tragedy  
to forget the reasons that he told  
instead of trying hard not to withhold  
Trapped inside a world of broken glass  
its getting harder every day to pass  
soon we will be gone and he will say  
"I tried to stop them"  
On and on and on it goes  
still we dont know  
where to go to  
Scattered in my heart  
words they fall apart  
like feelings without trust  
like leaves that turns to dust